

R a i n (I'm getting sick of the new girl titles)

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Summary: basically from Gaia's P.O.V.

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It was thundering. A good reflection of Gaia Love's mood at the moment. She stared out the window, thinking about her parents. They made her into the wretched bitch she was now. She loathed everybody. They would never understand her. Except m a y b e Harry Potter. Maybe he could understand her, but it was impossible for him to become her friend. I m p o s s i b l e. Well, maybe slightly possible. But not in this lifetime. Gaia breathed out slowly and got up. She trudged up to her room. Hermione was there. Stupid suck-up. What was she looking at?

>
 > "What the hell are you looking at?" asked Gaia.

>
 > "These," said Hermione, holding up pictures of Gaia's Mom and Dad.

>
 > "Give them to me!," yelled Gaia, her voice very angry. "Now!"

>
 > "Sorry," Hermione whispered. "You look a lot like your dad."

>
 > "So does," muttered Gaia more to herself, "did," she corrected, "Gypsy."

>
 > "What?" asked Hermione.

>
 > "You stay away from my stuff," said Gaia. " I would beat the crap outta ya right now if you weren't such a tattletale. I can NOT stand another detention with that stupid bastard potions teacher. HE thought he was cool. Very annoying."

>
 > "Hey!" Hermione cried, looking insulted. "I'm not a tattletale!"

>
 > "Yeah, whatever," Gaia said, sighing, and walked out of the room.

>
 > She ran down into the common room.

>
 > "I really need to take a walk," she thought.

>
 > She left the common room, ran down flights and flights of stairs, and opened up the doors.

>
 > _Rain._ Pooring down her, washing away bad memories. Washing

away her fear, her fear of turning to the dark side, her fear of being killed.

>
 "Gaia..." someone trailed off. She turned around, and in front of her, was none other than Voldemort.

>
 "Oh, look who fashioned himself a body," said Gaia sarcastically. "I can't let him know I'm scared," she thought.

>
 "Yes, you like?" he asked.

>
 "Beautiful. Being on the dark side sure is tempting, especially with the albino eyes and cow nostrils."

>
 Voldemort sneered.

>
 "There is no dark side," he said. "Only power."

>
 "You're a moron," Gaia said.

>
 "You amaze me with your bravery. Now, I will kill you, unless..." Voldemort trailed off.

>
 "Unless?" questioned Gaia with an exasperated sigh.

>
 "Unless you come over to the dark side!"

>
 "Okay, first of all," Gaia said, rolling her eyes, " You said there was no good or bad, only power. Then you said you wanted me on the dark side. How old are you, let's see you went to Hogwarts 52 years ago, you were 16, so...You're 68! I think you're getting Ahlziemer's."

>
 Voldemort bound her with rope, grabbed her, and apparated away. she only got in one shriek.

>

>
 Harry Potter saw it all. Saw it all from the window. He had to do something. Fast. He ran down to go to Dumbledore's office. In the shadows, as he ran out of the common room, was Bill Weasley. He put his foot out, and Harry tripped, and fell down flights and flights of stairs. Bill found him at the bottom and smiled. He was unconscious. Good. Bill would make sure NO ONE found out about where Gaia went. And if it meant killing, he was up for it.

End
file.